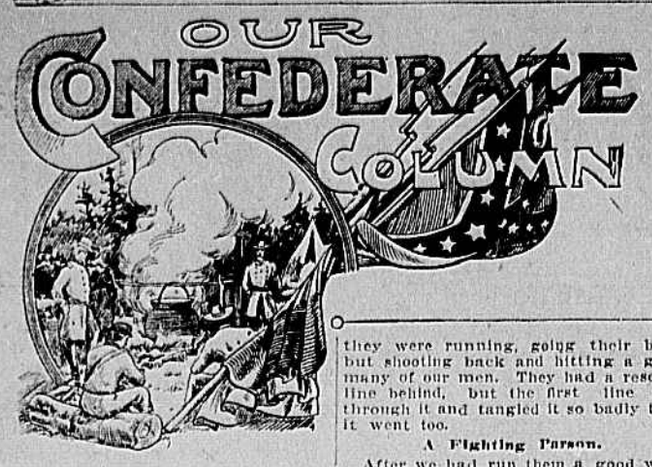


THE BATTLE OF NEW MARKET, VA.

Account of the Famous Engagement by the Captain Who Witnessed It.

TOOK NOTE OF THE CADETS

And Never Saw Veteran Soldiers Show Greater Courage or Do Better Fighting.

(D. H. Bruce, of Joppa, Tenn., in the Confederate Veteran.)

Having seen a few articles about the battle of New Market, Va., fought in May, 1864, written by those who claim to have seen it, some of which I believe to be erroneous, I give my version as I saw it, believing that history should be correct. As the captain of an infantry company—A, Fifty-first Virginia—I could not see all the filed of battle, of course, and can give only part of it.

We were stationed about the centre of the line of battle on the left of the pike and some little distance from it. When we got our lines formed after our regiment had run in the rain through a field freshly planted in corn and tramped it into a "loblolly" of mud, we were on level land in a wheat field, where the growing grain was about knee-high. The Yankees were in a meadow, from seventy-five to one hundred yards off, without protection to either side. Our regiment was in or near the centre. Next to us on our right was the Cadet Corps from the Virginia Military Academy; on their right was Imboden's Brigade. On our left I recall Edgar's, Clark's, and Derrick's Battalions. There were others, but I cannot recall them.

Our regiment lay down and the Yankees stood up. We were facing down the valley to the east, and we stayed in that position and fired as fast as we could load for one hour and fifteen minutes, according to a man who was not in the battle and noted the time.

The Artillery.

In front of the left wing of our regiment, a little over a hundred yards from us, was a battery of artillery which played on us with shell, grape, canister, and shrapnel. After we had fought for a considerable time, I saw Imboden's men giving way, and also saw that the cadet boys were confused and giving way. I had been noticing the cadet boys (and boys they were at that time) on the right of our regiment, right out of school, and we were old veterans. I was curious to see how they would stand fire, and I saw them stand and fight like regulars. I never saw soldiers fight better than they did. They stood up and took it in military style, while we, who had been there three years in many battles and knew the danger of Yankee lead, lay as flat on the ground as we could get.

When the cadets gave way, Lieutenant Colonel Wolfe, commanding our regiment, standing behind me, said: "Captain, what had we better do?" I answered, "You are the colonel," meaning that he was my superior and it was his place to command the regiment. I did not think our regiment would run, as I had never seen it driven off a field in three years. I didn't see Colonel Wolfe any more in the battle; suppose he went to the head of the regiment. My company was doing fine work. It was made up of boys out of the mountains of Wise county, Va.—all good shots and not excitable. I could see the Yankees in front of us falling right and left. I said to the boys: "Draw low and fire at their knees; don't overshoot; keep steady; we will whip them." I seemed to feel that we would whip them.

The Four Companies.

There were four companies of our regiment on our right. My company was A, and belonged at the head of the regiment; but when on the march we walked so fast that the command could not keep up, and General Wharton put us back in the right centre. Those companies on our right gave way one at a time, slowly falling back; they dropped down to try to stay under the shot and shell from the enemy that seemed to keep the air blue. I called to the company next to mine to stand firm, as I was not going to run. My men always told me they never would run until I did, and I believed them. The officer tried to hold his company, but could not. I saw something had to be done, and saw no officer of higher rank than myself. The time had come for no foolishness; at least half our command was giving way.

A few steps behind us there was a little lane with low fencing—an old worm rail fence. Behind this lane was the cornfield, tramped into a "loblolly." I thought that if I undertook to run my company through that muddy field we would all get killed, so I concluded to fall back in the lane and get behind the fence and the right would rally on us. I dropped my company back and tried it, but the other men failed to rally. Corporal John Wampler, of my company, a six-footer, got up and looked over the field and exclaimed: "Captain, the Yankees are runing on the left." I saw some two or three hundred yards off Derrick's Battalion going toward the enemy. I gave the command, "Attention!" which brought my company to their feet; then I told them to "Forward! Double-quick! Charge!" My company and the whole left raised that old rebel yell, and at them we went. The right, when they saw us going forward, turned and came back with a yell. When we got halfway to them, I saw they had their horses to the artillery and were starting. I gave the command to "Fire left oblique into that artillery!" It seems that I can still see the guns of my company turned in a left oblique direction and firing. All the riders on the artillery horses who were not hit jumped off and struck the ground on a run. They turned everything loose. My company went straight forward to the right of the artillery. By the time we got halfway to the Yankee line they were running, going their best, but shooting back and hitting a good many of our men. They had a reserve line behind, but the first line ran through it and tangled it so badly that it went too.

A Fighting Parson.

After we had run them a good way, Sergeant Wampler, than whom a better soldier never fought, now a Southern Methodist preacher, threw his hand to his shoulder and said: "Captain, I am wounded." I answered, after placing my hand on my right thigh: "I am wounded too; both of us are badly wounded." I told my first lieutenant, Kennedy, to take charge of the company, and I stood and watched them go out of sight on a run. Our men captured, so I understood, about 1,500 prisoners.

Our regiment went into battle with about 500 men, 5 per cent. of whom were killed and wounded. I have seen it stated in papers that the Cadet Corps captured that artillery. If they captured any artillery, it was not the six pieces that my company fired left oblique into. That battery was left oblique from my company, and the cadets were beyond four companies to our right. I have thought that maybe after we had run the Yankees off they came across the artillery and took possession of it and, like boys, thought they had captured it. I would not take any honor from them, for they were brave.

An article some time ago in the Richmond Times-Dispatch, I understood, stated that Edgar's Battalion ran over our regiment and captured the artillery. No battalion or regiment ever ran over our regiment and took our front in any battle.

The cadets and Edgar's Battalion did not both capture it. I have given this account as I saw and understood the battle.

THE SURRENDER.

The Popular Impression that Lee Offered His Sword to Grant.

Editor Richmond Times-Dispatch:

During my sojourn at the Yellow Sulphur Springs, Virginia, last summer, as resident physician, I interviewed a number of our Southern people, both young and old, as well as a few Northern and Western people, as to whether General Robert E. Lee offered to surrender his sword to General U. S. Grant on the 9th day of April, 1865, at Appomattox, Va., and have been surprised to find that nine out of ten, including some old Confederate veterans, positively state that Lee did offer his sword to Grant, and that the latter was magnanimous enough to refuse it. The following, taken from the Confederate Veterans, Vol. VIII., May, 1900, page 204. J. F. J. Caldwell, of Greenwood, S. C., says:

"I wish to call attention to the story of General Grant's refusal to accept the surrender of General Lee's sword at Appomattox, a story without a particle of foundation in fact and utterly unreasonable, yet widely circulated by Northern speakers and writers, and credited by a good many people in the South.

"The account of the ceremonies attending the return of the flag of the Eighth Texas Cavalry, in the Veteran of December, 1899, reports Governor Sayers as saying: 'And finally Appomattox came and General Lee surrendered; the great, heroic, magnanimous Grant refused to take his sword.'

"Col. Charles Marshall, who was, I believe, the only officer accompanying General Lee on the occasion, has disclaimed that anything of the kind occurred.

"Dr. J. William Jones, in 'Personal Reminiscences of Gen. Robert E. Lee,' at page 303, reports General Lee as making a similar statement during a conversation with a company of friends, as follows:

"'General Grant returned your sword, did he not?' asked one of the company. The old hero straightened himself up and replied: 'No, sir, he did not. I was determined that the side-arms of officers should be exempt by the terms of the surrender, and, of course, I did not offer him mine. All that was said about swords was that General Grant apologized to me for not having his own sword, saying that it had been taken off in his baggage, and he had been unable to get it in time.'

"General John B. Gordon, in his 'Reminiscences of the Civil War,' page 462, says, in speaking of General Grant:

"'In his "Memoirs" he has given a quietus to that widely circulated romance that he returned to Lee his proffered sword. I do not doubt that he would have done so; but there was no occasion for Lee's offering it, because in the terms agreed upon it was stipulated that the Confederate officers retain their side-arms.'"

I have seen a Northern history in which Lee was represented as presenting his sword to Grant. Correct history is all we ask for—no prevaricating on either side. And I would ask that our young people especially be taught the truth of this matter.

Respectfully,

W. B. CONWAY, M. D.,
Late Corporal Co. C., 4th Va. Cav.
Atlanta, Ga.

P. S.—In your Query Column of last Sunday's edition some one asked if there was any law in the United States against wearing a button or badge of any organization to which the wearer does not belong. Your answer was, "There is no such law as you ask about."

Would not the Confederate cross of honor come under that head? The Georgia law forbids any one wearing it except the veteran to whom it is given. W. B. C.

THE WEST POINTERS.

Where Did Their Allegiance Lie When The War Broke Out?

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Kindly permit me to acknowledge, through your columns, the receipt of several marked copies of your paper from some unknown person. The items marked are those concerning the alleged Grant-Sherman-Logan letters. It seems passing strange that these charges could not have been made during the lifetime of the persons concerned, so that they could have made reply, if they deemed it of sufficient importance. The untrustworthy character of these statements can best be made clear by the fact that these graduates of West Point had been educated by the United States government, to which they had taken a most solemn oath of fidelity. The greater proof, of course, is what they actually did. Here in the North, the war issues have been almost wholly dropped. We feel the most kindly regard for the late C. S. A. soldiers, except when there occasionally appears some slanders concerning our officers or troops. I doubt if such statements often come from real soldiers of the South, who had real service. The young men of the South are educated in the same school, I fear, where two children were whom I overheard once. It was in New Orleans. The little boy said: "Grant was a great scoundrel." The little girl replied: "How could that be? You know that General Lee loved Grant so much that he gave him his sword." To this let me add another story, in illustration of the point. I chanced to meet in Atlanta a Dr. Lenoir, who had served with a battery of the C. S. A. from 1861 to 1865. He changed to speak generously of Northern soldiers in my presence and in the hearing of several young men. They instantly took him to task and asked: "Do you mean to say that the Northern soldiers were as good as the Southern?" He replied: "Well, young gentlemen, perhaps you were not licked. I was!"

That which surprises me most is that while the North imposed no punishments for the rather serious offense of firing on the flag and persistently trying to destroy the government of the United States, there still remains in the South the former resentment, preserved and fed by the class of slanders as that of these Grant-Sherman-Logan letters. I recently was in Richmond, and went out to see the statue of General Lee. I took off my hat to the general, to express my deep respect for many of the high qualities he exhibited, but I wondered, as I waited, that one so talented, could have let the (to me) pretext of "going with his State," etc., make him forget his oath to the United States government and to engage in a war for the perpetuation of slavery. As I stood there, the sound of the Confederate batteries were renewed in my ears. "Who ordered their murderous shots?" I asked myself. For reply I read the one word on the side of the pedestal. From this tragedy I went down to the church where President Davis received a telegram from Lee. The custodian of the church explained to me the stained glass memorial window. He said: "This represents Jeff Davis, chained, at Fortress Monroe." As I recognized, instantly, that the group on the window was copied from Muncackzy's painting of "Christ Before Pilate," I had great difficulty in repressing my mirth.

In concluding this too long communication permit me to ask: "Why is it thought necessary or desirable to bias and color history in the South? To bring up slanderous letters, long after their authors died, and forty-five years after the alleged events occurred?"

WILLIAM H. BREARLEY.
New York City.

What do our Confederate comrades think of this?—Editor Times-Dispatch.

The Civilian Leaders of the Confederacy

By John Goode, of Virginia.

Sometime Member of the Confederate Congress, of the Virginia Secession Convention, of the Congress of the United States and President of the Virginia Constitutional Convention of 1901-2

No. 7.

BENJAMIN H. HILL.

When the Congress of the Confederate States met at Richmond, under what was known as the permanent constitution, I had the honor to make the personal acquaintance of this eloquent and mighty statesman. He was a member of the Confederate Senate and took foremost rank among the civilian chieftains of that illustrious body. Although he had been brought up in the Hamiltonian school of party politics, and was devotedly attached to the Constitutional Union of 1789, as the sheet anchor of our safety at home and peace abroad, he espoused the cause of secession after it was an accomplished fact, with all the zeal and energy of his manly nature. He had been earnestly opposed to the withdrawal of Georgia from the Union, and had exerted all his great powers for its prevention. He did not believe that the election of Mr. Lincoln to the presidency without some overt act was a sufficient justification for such an important step.

But, when Georgia cast in her fortunes with those of the South, and took her position in the Confederate column, he did not hesitate, but went with his own people with all his heart and soul. He and President Davis belonged to a different school, but the cause of the Confederacy had no more earnest and zealous supporter than he during all the trying ordeal through which he was called to pass.

Hill, the Faithful.

Such was his loyalty in the support of all the measures of the administration for the vigorous prosecution of the war that he was called "Hill, the Faithful." It may be truly said that "he was faithful among the faithless." He fought the battles of the administration against the combined assaults of William L. Yancey, of Alabama; Louis T. Wigfall, of Texas, and others. The debates in the Confederate Senate, as a rule, occurred in secret session for obvious reasons, so that little can be known of what happened when the doors were closed. It is said that a most animated and acrimonious debate occurred between Hill and Yancey in secret session, during which, according to common rumor, Mr. Hill threw an inkstand at the head of Mr. Yancey and injured him quite seriously.

On the 18th of March, 1863, the Senate passed a bill entitled an act to organize the Supreme Court of the Confederate States. It provided that the Supreme Court of the Confederate States should consist of a chief justice and four associate justices, any three of whom should constitute a quorum, and hold annually, at the seat of government, two sessions, the one commencing the first Monday of January, the other the first Monday of August, the respective sessions to continue until the business of each session should be disposed of. This bill was duly communicated to the House of Representatives and referred to the Committee on the Judiciary; but it seems that no action on it was ever taken by that body.

Confederate Supreme Court.

The failure to establish a Supreme Court for the Confederate States has excited interest, and it has been suggested that it was due to the fact that a large majority of the members of the Confederate Congress had been reared in the States' rights school of politics, of which Mr. Yancey was an earnest adherent, and that they believed implicitly in the resolutions of 1798 and 1799, and in Mr. Madison's report, which opposed the idea of a common arbiter between the States, and announced the doctrine that each State acceded to the compact as a State and "must judge for itself as well of infraction as of the mode and measure of the redress."

On the other hand, it has been contended that the exigencies of the situation did not immediately require the establishment of a Supreme Court; that all of the energies of the Congress were entirely devoted to the all-absorbing question of defense, and that the members had no time to consider judicial measures—in other words, that the maxim of the hour was "Inter arma silent leges."

It is undoubtedly true that there were differences of opinion between the disciples of the Jeffersonian and the Hamiltonian schools as to the power to be conferred upon the Supreme Court. But I cannot agree with those who believe that the differences of opinion referred to operated to defeat the creation of a Supreme Court. The men who composed the Confederate Congress, as a general rule, were the same men who had framed the Provisional and permanent Constitutions. There can be no question, in my opinion, that it was the intention of the framers of the two Constitutions, to provide for the establishment of a Supreme Court, Article III. of the Provisional Constitution provides that "the judicial power of the Confederacy shall be vested in one Supreme Court, and in such inferior courts as are herein ditime to time ordain and establish. The Supreme Court shall be constituted of all the district judges, a majority of whom shall be a quorum, and shall sit at such times and places as the Congress shall appoint."

Article III. of the permanent Constitution provides that "the judicial power of the Confederate States shall be vested in one Supreme Court, and in such inferior courts as the Congress may, from time to time, ordain and establish."

No Time for Courts.

My recollection is that the failure of the House of Representatives to consider the bill passed by the Senate to organize the Supreme Court of the Confederate States was due entirely to the fact that the military situation demanded all their time and attention.

The city of Richmond, the capital of the Confederacy, was besieged on all sides by large armies. Every afternoon the balloons of the enemy could be seen hovering over the city, and it frequently happened that the flash of hostile guns could be seen in every direction. That was no time to deliberate about the organization of courts, and the House naturally postponed the consideration of that subject until it was determined by the arbitrament of war whether or not the Confederacy should be established as an independent government.

Mr. Hill made his first appearance as a member of the House of Representatives of the United States in December, 1875. He appeared as a member from the State of Georgia in the Forty-fourth Congress. This body was distinguished for its able and talented leaders, who would have attracted attention in the best days of the republic, such men as Michael C. Kerr, Samuel J. Randall, Samuel S. Cox, Alexander H. Stephens, Fernando Wood, Abraham S. Hewitt, Benjamin H. Hill, L. Q. C. Lamar, J. Proctor Knott, J. C. S. Blackburn, William S. Holman, William N. Springer, Adlai E. Stevenson, W. R. Morrison, John H. Reagan, David B. Culberson, Charles J. Faulkner, John Randolph Tucker and others. On the Republican side were found such members as James G. Blaine, James A. Garfield, George F. Hoar, William D. Kelley, Charles Foster, Joseph G. Cannon, Omar D. Conger, George W. McCrary, John Casson and others.

Mr. Blaine was the recognized leader on the Republican side, and was undoubtedly a man of rare talent and parliamentary skill. He was remarkably quick and alert, and excelled all the men I have ever heard in what is known as a running debate. But in all that bright galaxy there was none who could bear off the palm of victory from Benjamin H. Hill, who was then universally recognized as the foremost lawyer and most gifted orator of the South.

Hill Met Blaine.

During the Forty-fourth Congress Mr. Blaine took the floor one morning, and under the stress of party exigency which, as he supposed, called for the waving of the bloody shirt, made an assault upon Jefferson Davis which has been rarely excelled for its bitter invective and biting sarcasm. Among other things, he said:

"And I here before God measuring my words, knowing their full extent and import, declare that, neither the deeds of the Duke of Alva in the low countries, nor the massacre of St. Bartholomew's, nor the thumb-screws and engines of torture of the Spanish Inquisition begin to compare in atrocity with the hideous crimes of Andersonville." At another place, with nostrils dilated and flashing eyes, he said "that Jefferson Davis was the author, knowingly, deliberately, guiltily and wilfully of the gigantic murder and crime at Andersonville."

At the conclusion of Mr. Blaine's address the members from the South gathered around Mr. Hill and insisted that he should make reply. It was then 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Hill was very reluctant to consent because he had had no opportunity to make any preparation, and Mr. Blaine, as was well known, had been engaged for many months with the aid of numerous clerks in the Department of War in getting ready for the conflict.

But, in deference to the wishes of his friends, he finally yielded, and took the floor on the following morning for his reply. It is no disparagement of Mr. Blaine, who has been justly called "The Plumed Knight," to say that by common consent he was unhorsed in the foray. He brought out with tremendous effect the fact that there was no medicine at the South, and the United States government was the first and only government on earth, not excepting the Consulship of Alva, in the Netherlands, to make medicine a contraband of war.

Hill's Terrible Attack.

He then proceeded to refer to Federal statistics, showing, according to a report of Secretary Stanton, that the Federal prisoners in Confederate hands during the war were, in round numbers, 270,000, while the Confederate prisoners in Federal hands were 220,000; and yet but 22,000 Federal prisoners died at the South, while 26,000 Confederate prisoners died at the North—that is to say, more than 12 per cent. of the Confederates in Federal hands died, and less than 9 per cent. of the Federals in Confederate hands died. During the speech, which occupied several hours, and commanded unbroken attention, he brought out other facts with such energy and power and logic that it has been generally conceded that Mr. Blaine came out of the contest a wiser man.

Mr. Hill admitted that there were horrors at Andersonville, but showed that the same rations that were issued to the Confederates in the ranks were furnished to the prisoners at Andersonville, and quoted high medical authority to show that the large death rate at Andersonville was due in a great measure, to the want of medicines. In referring to the fact that Captain Wirz was offered to have his life spared if he would only implicate Mr. Davis in the horrors of Andersonville, and to the fact that Wirz refused the offer, he said, "Sir, what Wirz within two hours of his execution would not say for his life, the gentleman from Maine says, to keep himself and his party in power. Christianity is a falsehood, humanity a lie, civilization is a cheat, or the man who will not make a false charge for his life was never guilty of murder."

After serving but a single term in the House of Representatives, Hill was elected to the Senate of the United States for four years, and died before the expiration of his term, at threescore. His great speech, delivered in the Senate on the 10th day of May, 1879, will rank among the best expositions of the Constitution of the United States that has ever been listened to in that great body, distinguished for orators and statesmen.

Exposition of the Constitution.

I feel it a privilege that I can say it, I believe all the angry discussion, all the troubles that have come upon this country, have sprung from the failure of the people to comprehend the great fact that the government under which we live has no model; it is partly national and partly federal; one which was to the Greeks a stumbling block and to the Romans foolishness, and to the Republican party an insurmountable paradox; but to the patriots of this country it is the power of liberty unto the salvation of the people. And if the people of this country would realize that fact, all these crazy wranglings as to whether we live under a federal or a national government would cease; they would understand that we live under both; that it is a composite government; that it was intended by the framers that the Union should be faithful in the defense of the States; that the States shall be harmonious in support of the Union, and that the Union and the States shall be faithful and harmonious in the support and the maintenance of the rights and liberty of the people."

When that speech was delivered I had the honor to be a member of the House of Representatives, and never can I forget the great impression it made upon me. I had gone over to the Senate, intending to remain only a few moments. As I entered the chamber Mr. Hill arose, and for more than four hours enchained the undivided attention of the body.

In the course of his great address he made an earnest appeal to Senators to go back to the lessons of the fathers and to save the Union from the principles of consolidation as it had already been saved from the doctrines of secession. In the course of the discussion he referred with bitter irony to the fact that a distinguished Republican Senator from one of the Northern States had telegraphed the Governor of his State to send no commissioners to the peace conference which had been called by Virginia to save the Union. That Senator became very much exasperated, and said in a loud and stentorian voice "that he had been influenced in his course by the fact that there was treason everywhere about the Capitol; treason in the corridors; treason in the House of Representatives; treason in the Senate chamber; treason on the sidewalks; treason everywhere, and hence he had telegraphed his State that in his opinion, without a little blood-letting, this Union would not be worth a rush."

A Peaceable Hero.

During the harangue of the Senator Mr. Hill remained calm, serene, self-poised, and then, referring to the fact that the Senator had not participated in the war, he said "he reminded him of one of those redoubtable warriors who was 'invisible in war and invincible in peace.'"

While Mr. Hill was a member of the Senate he performed a great service to the country in his exposure of William Mahone, a Senator from Virginia. It will be remembered that Mahone was elected by the Virginia Legislature as a Readjuster-Democrat, and while he differed with other Democrats on certain subjects, it was not believed by any that he would refuse to cooperate with the Democratic party when he reached the Senate.

To the surprise of every one, however, it soon became apparent that he intended to abandon his affiliation with the party to which he had always belonged. It was currently reported about the Capitol and generally believed that a compact had been entered into between himself and a certain Republican Senator delegated for the purpose, that if he (Mahone) would unite with the Republican party of the Senate in giving them the control of its organization, appointment of committees and the election of its officers, that party would take care of him in future and give him everything in the way of patronage that he desired.

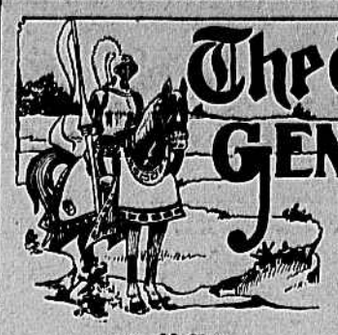
It was thus that the bargain was struck, and it fell to the lot of Mr. Hill to expose the Virginia Senator in one of the most terrific attacks ever heard in the Senate. After laying the foundation for the assault and referring to the fact that there was overt treason in the Democratic ranks, Mr. Hill paused, and with terrible effect wished to know, "Who is this man so anxious for the badge of infamy?" It will be well imagined that the effect was electric.

His Eulogy of Lee.

On the occasion of the celebration of General Robert E. Lee's birthday in the city of Atlanta, Mr. Hill delivered an address which has never been surpassed for beauty and pathos. It may be truly said that he exhausted the language of eulogy itself. He said: "When the future historian shall come to survey the character of Lee, he will find it rising like a huge mountain about the undulating plain of humanity and he must lift his eyes high toward heaven to catch its summit. He possessed every virtue of other great commanders without their vices. He was a foe without hate, a friend without treachery, a soldier without cruelty, a victor without oppression and a victim without murmuring. He was a public officer without vices, a private citizen without wrong, a neighbor without reproach, a Christian without hypocrisy and a man without guile. He was Caesar without his ambition, Frederick without his tyranny, Napoleon without his selfishness and Washington without his reward. He was obedient to authority as a servant, and royal in authority as a true king. His was as gentle as a woman in life, modest and pure as a virgin in thought, watchful as a Roman vestal in duty, submissive to law as Socrates and grand in battle as Archilles."

On December 4, 1882, Mr. Hill's death was announced in the Senate of the United States, when beautiful addresses were delivered by Brown, of Georgia; Ingalls, of Kansas; Vest, of Missouri; Morgan, of Alabama; Sherman, of Ohio; Voorhees, of Indiana; Edmunds, of Vermont; Jones, of Florida, and Barrow, of Georgia.

The country everywhere mourned at his passing away, but we are comforted with the assurance that he lives again and that his immortal spirit is now in the enjoyment of everlasting bliss beyond the grave.



The Times-Dispatch GENEALOGICAL COLUMN

EVELYN FAMILY

(No. 222.)

This peculiar and interesting name of Evelyn or Evelin, is found during the time of Elizabeth, as Aveline, and Evelynge, and then as Eveline and Evelyne. Most names at that early period beginning with A resolved itself into E, as "Alyott" became Eliot, "Amelia" became "Emilia," etc. The Evelyn family in England have always been located and know in Surrey county from 1620, where the celebrated John Evelyn, son of Richard, was born. He won fame during the civil wars, and became noted as a brilliant writer, mostly upon scientific and philosophical subjects. But it was through the marriage of a daughter of James Evelyn, son of John, of Felbridge, Surry county, England, (who became sole heiress of all the Evelyn estates) who married Sir George William Shuckburgh, who died in 1804; he assumed the name of Evelyn and thus conferred upon that family the title, with arms, to the baronetcy, he having served in Parliament for several sessions.

The first name we find in Virginia is "Roquert" Evelin, who was among some of the first adventurers to the colony in 1620. This Roquert Evelyn is evidently meant for "Robert Evelyn," who Hening notes as being one of the first settlers in the colony, who had emigrated from Surrey county, England, as early as 1610. This Robert Evelyn settled in James City county, and was distinguished for his high attainments, and great efforts for the advancement of religion and education among the savages of the New World, as were his ancestors before him. One of his daughters married Colonel Daniel Parke, also from Surrey, England, and most zealous in the church, being the first vestryman in Old Bruton Church, Williamsburg, 1676. Lucy Parke, his daughter, married Colonel William Byrd, of Westover, who had two daughters, Evelyn and Jane Byrd, the latter marrying Hon. John Page. Both of Colonel Byrd's daughters were such great beauties that it was of this Evelyn Byrd Lord Chatham remarked, when presented to him, "he no longer wondered why young gentlemen were so fond of going to Virginia to study ornithology, since they found such beautiful Byrd's there."

Another of Robert Evelyn's granddaughters married into the celebrated Nelson family of Yorktown; Judge William Nelson, whose daughter, Evelyn Byrd Nelson, was another beauty, who married into the Page family—indeed, the great beauty as traced in each of the families of Byrd, Page and Nelson, is attributed to the original Evelyn stock.

Robert Evelyn, the emigrant, died in 1705, "full of years and honors, and breathing to the last the prayer of thankfulness and blessings to all around him, entered into rest."

Leaving no sons, the surname Evelyn, early became extinct, yet as connected with many of the most prominent families of the State it has been preserved among the descendants of each as being one of the first names in the settlement of the country, and with just pride point to this connecting link with Jamestown, where the infant nation started.

The arms of Evelyn are now extinct, and yet form the character of their descendants in the Griffin, typical of courage and flight—overcoming all difficulties—such as is combined in the mythical eagle—lion, which by the single word "Durate," proves their endurance, during the trials of the Colonial period.

"Evelyne, Evelyne,
Oh name most pure!
Such beauty thine,
To thus endure,
As down the ages still we trace
The lovely beauty of thy face."

QUERIES AND LETTERS.

(No. 1442.)

Bain.

Quintus Bain, born in Scotland, 1747, came from Edinburgh to America, 1767; lived in the Revolutionary War with the Virginia troops under Washington; settled in Virginia near Mount Vernon; died in Muskingum county, Ohio. Information wanted of above and family. A. B. B.
Ashland, Va.

(No. 1443.)

Booth.

Editor Genealogical Column:

Sir,—The author of the Booth article (No. 1418) in issue of November 10th, apparently possesses some data I am in search of, and which I trust he will be good enough to communicate through your columns. His records agree with mine that William Aylette Booth married Rebecca Hite, of "Long Meadows," Frederick county. (She was the fourth daughter of Isaac Hite, Sr., and Elleanor Ettinge.) My records style him "General," and give four children (implying, however, that there were others):

(1) William Booth, who married Ann, daughter of Owen and Ann (Clark) Gwathmey; no issue.

(2) Ann Buckner Booth, who married, 1800, John Gwathmey, brother of Ann, above, and had two sons, Owen and William, and two daughters, Ellen and Matilda.

(3) Mary Booth, married Samuel Gwathmey, also a brother of Ann, and had two sons, William and Baylor H., and three daughters, Mary, Rebecca and Eliza.

Now, will your correspondent, who states that there were ten children, kindly send their names, marriages and dates, or as many as he can, to your column for publication? In so doing he will greatly oblige a reader.

A SUBSCRIBER.

(No. 1453.)

Price.

Editor Genealogical Column:

Sir,—In last Sunday's paper I noticed that "L. B. R.," of Kentucky, makes inquiry of Richard Price. In my history of the Bowles family, it speaks of Sallie Price, second wife of Loydall Bacon Bowles; Sallie Price was daughter of Richard Price, of Kentucky, who was killed at the battle of Raisin, 1812. She was the granddaughter of Rev. William Waller, of Spotsylvania. On page 244, it says: Mary Waller Bowles married June 17, 1851, Henry Ramey, of Carroll county, Ky. The Bowles arms of the parent family are thus given: "Three standing bowles, or (gold), out of each a boar's head, argent (silver), on a blue shield;" the bowles signifying the name, and the boar's heads, courage.

KINSMAN.

This Bowles family will be reverted to again, as they are an ancient and honorable family.

(No. 1454.)

O'Shields—Harrison.

Editor Genealogical Column:

Sir,—I should like to learn something of the O'Shields family, of Virginia. Will you kindly give records? One branch removed to South Carolina and intermarried with the family of Robert Harrison. Was this Robert a son or descendant of John Harrison, of James River? He was from Virginia. Is there any record of his Revolutionary services? SUBSCRIBER.

Not in Virginia; he had left the State before the Revolution. No doubt he was a descendant of the Harrisons, of James River.

(No. 1455.)

Powell.

The following Powell descent is sent us which answers a former query (1419): 1, William Powell, of Maryland, married, and had, 2, William Powell, Jr., married, 1735, Eleanor Peyton, daughter of Colonel Valentine Peyton and his wife, Frances Harrison, daughter of Thomas Harrison, born 1665, son of Burr Harrison, of Prince William county, Va.

William Powell, Jr., and his wife, Eleanor, had, 1, Colonel Leven Powell, married in 1765, his cousin, Sara Harrison, born 1699; 2, William Powell, lieutenant in the Third Virginia, Colonel Daniel Morgan's Regiment, had William, Nathaniel, Lucas and Catherine; 3, Peyton Powell, lieutenant in the First Virginia Regiment, moved to Madison county, Ala.

Leven Powell was colonel in the Revolution. He had, 1, William, married Sarah Green; 2, Burr married Catherine Brook; 3, Leven, Jr., married Elizabeth Orr 4, Cuthbert married Catherine Simms; 5, Alfred Harrison married Sidney Thruston; 6, Harrison died; 7, Emily, died; 8, Sarah Harrison married William Chilton.

(No. 1456.)

Gibson.

The following is sent us in reply to the Gibson article (1417):

"Susannah Harrison was the great-granddaughter of Burr Harrison, of Prince William county, Va., born 1637. Her grandfather was Captain Thomas Harrison, born 1665, and her father was Thomas Harrison, who married Ann Grayson, of Fouquier county. Captain Thomas was sheriff of Prince William and a Burgess, 1788-89.

"His children as mentioned by will 1773, recorded at Warrenton, Fauquier county, Va., were: William, Thomas Burr, Benjamin, Susannah, the wife of Jonathan Gibson; Mary, wife of Chandler Fowke, and Mrs. Ann Gilliam. His grandchildren were: Burr and Lucy, of his son William; Benjamin, son of Burr; Thomas H. Gibson, John and Jonathan Catlett Gibson; Ann Grayson Gibson; Ann Harrison Fowke, Thos. Harrison Fowke, and John Gilliam. A note states that the wife of Thomas was Ann (Ann Grayson?) but she died before the will of 1773. I can produce no authority. The eldest son, William, by his wife Jane, had three children—Wm., Jr., who died unmarried, 1791, and left his estate to be divided between his brother, Burr, and his sister, Lucy Mallory (late Lucy Harrison).

Washington, D. C. "F. H."

(No. 1457.)

Parker.

Editor Genealogical Column:

Was Peter Parker, of Nansemond county, who died about 1720, related to the Parkers, of Isle of Wight, and Accomac? Was he a descendant of Richard Parker, who patented land in Nansemond in 1650? The Peter Parker in question married Elizabeth ——. He owned land in Chowan county, N. C., and probably lived there at time of his death. Are his descendants entitled to the coat-of-arms as given in your column some time since?

The names of his sons and grandsons—Thomas, John, Richard and George—would indicate a relationship with the Isle of Wight and Accomac families. I shall be glad to get any help you will give in the genealogy and history of this particular line.

ALABAMA.

So far as we can judge, Peter Parker seems to have been of the same Virginia family of Nansemond county, and his descendants would be entitled to the arms of Richard Parker, of 1650, though we have no direct proof. What say any of the Parkers of Virginia on the subject?

No. 1458.

Bingley.

Editor Genealogical Column:

Will you kindly tell me what you can of Sir John Bingley, who is mentioned in Smith's list of those who were in the colony in 1620? What became of him, as he is claimed to be the founder of the family from whom my mother is descended? Whom did he marry, and the names of his children, if any? Matthew Lane Bingley, of Norfolk county and the city of Portsmouth, 1758, is the first known of definite record. Was he a descendant of Sir John, and is there anything of him or his family before that time? We have the arms of George Fox Lane, of Bingley. Were the two families related—that of Fox and Bingley?

V. W.

Charleston, S. C.

We have not had time to look into the Bingley family, and can find nothing further than what was stated on March 24, 1907, but the Fox-Bingley arms, with all that can be found, will be given as soon as possible.

(No. 1465.)

Geddy.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—I can add slightly to the record of the "Geddy family." James and William Geddy came to Williamsburg from Scotland in 1735 and settled as bankers in that city. The granddaughter of James Geddy, Nancy, daughter of James and Elizabeth (Waddill) Geddy, married, March 26, 1772, John Brown, an emigrant also from Scotland, and clerk of the District and General Court, and also Court of Appeals, in succession. Their descendants are numerous. They were the parents of Jamse Brown, Jr., of Richmond; one daughter married Peter Tinsley, from whom are descended many who bear names familiar to all Virginians—Penicks, Jenkins, Groves, &c. There was a James Geddy, who married May 21, 1789, a Miss Euphon Armistead, both of Petersburg. I would be glad if any other descendant could add to the above meagre information. A READER.

Bedford City, Va.